NO EXTRA CHARGE ON SUNDAY.

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PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1891,

## ALBANI TO SING.

The Great Soprano Will Appear at the Newsboys' Dinner.

"Home, Sweet Home," "Robin Adair" and "Yankee Doodle" the Selections.

The Greatest Treat That York's Newsboys Ever Enjoyed.

All Preparations for "The Evening World's" Christmas Dinner Made.

Gentlemen of the Press Will the amenities of Christmas-tide permit me to waive conventionalities of good society and address you, dear newsboys?

I have something very important to tell You know Mme. Albani, don't you? Yes; the lady here in this column smiling at you

with her eyes. Well, she is in love with you ! Of course this will be news to you. Yesterday she came down in Newspaper Row and without knowing it you captured

her heart. Guess what she said.
"God bless you merrie gentlemen!"

Then she sighed, touched her smiling eyes with a little white handkerchief and, after

looking at you all, she wants to meet you! Wants to say how do you do; I love you, and God bless you merrie gentlemen. She says you can draw tears from stones and make men and women, saturated with

selfishness, weep buckets of brine. She says you are the bravest and at once the most bithesome members of American

society; that you read the world better sermons and truer stories of courage and moral sublimity than the pulpit or press can She says you have a mission in life and that

you are performing it like a noble army of In short, she is gone on you small agents

of the press and she is going to your dinner-party to-morrow morning. Not to dine, but to sing for you.

She will supply the dessert, as it were! Now, isn't that a jolly treat? A baby grand plane will be

Everett House banquet hall and set up on a dine no better to-morrow than these jacketed dine no better to-morrow than these jacketed Sig. Vianesi, impresario of the Abbey Opera Company, will preside at the piano and ac-

listening to the solo singer in the angel

Last September she went to Balmoral
Castle to sing for Queen Victoria. That
august lady had just finished eating her
of The Events Wonle. dinner and was sitting at the table with her napkin tucked under her chiu, feeling comfortably full of soup, roast beef and black

she ordered the famous singer to be brought in to the bosom of her family, as it were, and sing her a little tune.

Mme. Albant did so. She chose "Robin Adair," and Her Majesty beat time with her the lady, with a personal letter from the Queen. Mme. Albani wears the breastpin every day of her life, but she keeps the anic graph letter. spoon. Then she sang " Home, Sweet Home," Queen. Mme. Albani wears the breastpin Lowenthal, Livingston & Co., shipping and commission merchants, fail for \$220,000 at San Francisco. Creditors chiefly English firms. ever read it but her husband and little bay.

give you enough spot cash to pay for a four story tenement-house for the Queen's letter telling what she thinks about "the soul in he singer's voice, the sweetness of 'Home,



Now then, you know the treat there is in store for you—the sort of a Christmas present you will get from the most souiful soprand singer in the world—on one condition. That you behave like the "Merrie Gentlemen" she

says you are.

1 believe I have told you everything nov that Mme. Albani said.

To her sweet "God bless you Merrie Gen lemen " I say amen. Earnestly, NELL NELSON.

ALL READY FOR THE DINNER. Mme. Albani Will Sing to the News

boy Diners.

600 newsboys of New York City, when they sit down to a grand Christmas dinner at the Everett Hotel, 102, 104 and 106 Vesey street at 11.30 o'clock to-morrow, will enjoy a treat not often accorded for money to the grandest aristocrats of the "Upper Ten Thousand." The great Mme. Albani, whose fame reacher

around the world and extends almost from pole to pole, will be present and will sing to

Think of that! Mme. Albani, the most famous singer in the world, and one of the most charming women, too, has a deep interest in the newsboys, and in the Christmas dinner to which they have

sing to the youngsters while they dine! Sig. Vianesi, the musical director of the Metropolitan Opera-House, will accompany events are as follows: Mme. Albani and Messrs. Steinway & Sons will send a grand plane to be used on the

Mme. Albani made her first appearance this season in New York at the Metropolitan This race may be won by Stratagem, who come from Opera-House last evening in "Rigoletto," and showed a lot of speed in his last race. To weep greater singer than when she last appeared. The morning papers all agree that her voice is as rich and full as ever, and that she

is unquestionably the most marvellous singer in the wide, wide world. As for the arrangements for the banquet itself, they are complete even to elaboration, and the most famous gournet in New York, or the city's best acknowledged epicure, will

Sig. Vianes, impresario of the Abbey Opera Company, will preside at the piano and accompany Mim. Atbant.

She will sing "Robin Adair" or "Pop Goes the Weasel" and "Robin. Adair" or "Pop Goes the Weasel" and "Home, Sweet Home."

Now, young irlends, just let me tell you that this is a tremendous compliment the famous artiste is paying yor. Nothing like it has ever occurred in New York in all the history of music and the newsboys. Troupes of singers have come to town and gone away again with pockets full of money, but they didn't have time to meet the boys or even say "God bless you, merrie gentlemen."

And I'll tell you another thing. If Master Chauncey M. Depew or Master Cornelius Vanderbilt wants to hear Mine. Albani it will cost him a five-dollar tank note.

Now do you appreciate the value of the compliment she is paying you?

All you have to do is to pay attention.

And I don't mind confiding to you that the beautiful lady is just the least little bit afraid!

Some people living at the Windsor Hotel belied you all. They told her you were a will set. That you wore bread knives in your belts and carried bedsted casters in your belts and carried bedsted deasters in your belts and carried bedsted deasters in your belts and carried bedsted casters in your belts and carried bedsted deasters in your belts and carried bedsted casters in your belts and carried bedsted acasters in your belts and carried bedsted to carried bedsted to a and knickerbockered newsboys will dine with

some people living at the Windsor Hotel belied you all. They told her you were a wild set. That you wore bread knives in your peckets; that you guyed every man who your peckets; that you guyed every man who pinned her back hair up.

Of course Mme. Albani does not believe a word of this, but you know one can't always control her feelings, and these evil reports have been disturbing—just a little disturbing.

You can, however, reassure her the very moment she enters the Everett House by maintaining a Loud silence and applauding her with your heart beats and feided hands. In other words, keep still and she will carry you off your feet the moment she opens, her mouth. If you shut your eyes, lean back in your chair and listen with all your might, you will feel as though you were in heaven listening to the solo singer in the angel

Wire News in Brief.

The North Dakota State Alliance has decided to send delegates to she National Couvention of the People's party at St. Louis, in February.

Fx-United States Senator Harford died yesterday at his home in Mooroe County, W. Va., of pneumonia. U.J. Harris has been elected Principal Chief of the Cherokee Nation to succeed J. H. Mayre, who died last week. Stephen Tehee was elected Second Chief. Ottumwa, Pa., has 2.000 cases of the grip.

Elysium's Fair Bowers. rs in MS. in this town who would gladly pouches of Nason Chrwing Tobacco. 5c.

Redmond, Parnellite Candidate, Elected in Waterford.

First Bye-Election Won by That Section of the Irish Party.

The New Man Takes the Seat Left Vacant by Richard Power's Death.

for associated PRESS. 1
DUBLIN, Dec. 24.—Contrary to general exsectation, the election in Waterford City sterday to fill the vacancy in the House of commons caused by the death of Mr. Richard ower passed off without any serious dis-

turbance of the peace. Both the McCarthyltes and Parnellites worked hard all day in the interests of their respective candidates, and though there were many wordy arguments over doubtful voters. yet, as a whole, the election was remarkably

The McCarthyites were confident of victory. even going so far as to say how much their

majority would be.

The official announcement made this morning, however, shows that they were over-confident and that the Parnellites have won

This is the first byc-election won by that section of the Irish party since the split in the party occurred, and they are, of course,

correspondingly jubilant. The returns of the election show that John E. Redmond (Parnellite) received 1,725 votes and Michael Davitt (McCarthylte) 1,229, a rum and pound of prunes for the snapdragon, majority of 496 votes for the Parnellite can- have you?

At the last election Mr. Power was returned without opposition.

## The EVENING WORLD'S freckled guests, the POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Liberal Entries for a Heavy Track at Guttenburg.

The card at Guttenburg to-day isla light tries are liberal enough, however, to insure good racing in the several events and a good day's sport may be witnessed.

The track will be sloppy and slow time may be the order of the day. The two-year-olds' race should be the best has volunteered to attend the banquet and meet Paragon, the Abundance colt, McKeever, Quartermaster and other good ones.

114 Aunt Jane..... 114 Ottawa..... 111 Enola..... 105 Miss Olive....

Second Race .- Purse, \$400; six and a haif fur-

longs. 119 Algebra geld. 107 lence of abundance, to be in the midst of Laborings. 114 Milt Young 102 Christmas and yet have no part or portion of A. O. H. 114 Virgies. 92 Umpire Kelly 111 Mabei Pomeroy 70 its delights, is to wear "sorrow's crown of Penny Royal. 1111 Milt Young ought to have no difficulty in Perhar

winning this race from from the poor lot again you are not ready. You have forgotten

This race may be won by Ruth, Tioga should be closeup second, and Mike Watson may be third. Fifth Race.-Purse \$400; selling allowances;

Cassella looks to have a walkover in this 

. 130 Count Luns . 124 127 Rastic . 124 127 Latherine B . 124 127 Repeater . 124 127 Repeater . 124 127 Menthol . 122 127 Wigwam . 90 The last race may go to Sparling. Gettysburg may be second and Repeater third.

Morning Papers' Selections

First Race—Ottawa, Stratagem. Second Race—Milt Young, Virgle. Third Race—Flattery, McKeever. Fourth Raco—Mike Watson, Ruth.

First Race-Stratagem, Graduate. Second Race—Milt Young, Virgle. Third Race—Flattery, McKeever, Fourth Race—Ruth, Mike Watson. Fifth Race—Lepanto, Cassella.

First Race—Stratagem, Ottawa. Second Race—Milt Young, Virgle. Third Race—Flattery, Captain Garland. Fourth Race—Tloga, Ruth. Fifth Race—Cassella, Lepanto. Sixth Race—Sparling, Prodigal.

First Race—Graduate, Stratagem. Second Race—Milt Young, Virgle. Third Race—Flattery, A bundance. Fourth Race—Mike Watson, Tioga. Fifth Race—Cassella, Theodosius. Sixth Race—Frodigal, Sparling.

First Race—Graduate, Stratagem, Second Race—Milt Young, Virgie, Third Race—Mike Westson, Tioga. Fourth Race—Mike Watson, Tioga. Fifth Race—Cassella, Lepanto, Sixth Race—Repeater, Sparling. Hotel Burned-Guests Escape

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.] MALVERN, Ia., Dec. 24.—The Foster House has been entirely destroyed by fire. There were about twenty-five guests, and several narrow escapes were reported. Loss, \$25,-000, nainsured.

Young & Smylle's"Acme" Licorice Pellets

# DAVITT IS BEATEN. YOUR LAST CHANCE WAS IT SELF-MURDER?

### Subscribe To-Day to the Children's Christmas-Tree Fund.

Every Dime Brings Pleasure to Some Poor Child.

Happiness to Be Brought to Thousands of Poor Homes.

Nell Nelson Tells of Homes Where

Hollday Joy Is Needed.

It wants just twelve hours of Christmasiear, delightful Christmas I

Are you ready for the merry day

Sure you are quite ready ? Have you a green wreath to hang in the window, a bough of mistletoe to tie on the chandeller and a sprig of holly to stab the

Is there a bunch of thyme to season the goose, cranberries to garnish the turkeys and ferryboat ran her down and drowned her. a lemon to go in the juicy little roast pig's mouth? You haven't forgotten the pint of to be dead.

And you have a present for little sister, one for brother, another for grandma, one for ning down swiftly. father and at least two for loving, lovable mother? And you remembered the hired reversed paddic-wheels began to throw the at his home in East Twenty-third street. girl and the poor washerwoman, didn't you?

That's good!
Then as far as you can remember, you may

you are quite ready?

Ah! but memory is so treacherous. You can't depend upon it. Two things it will not let you forget—your grief and your neighbor's indebtedness. Have you made arrangements to manifold your Christmas dinner and send copies of it to that patient, old the snub-nosed little venders of newspapers—one. This is no doubt caused by the prospect couple in the garret and the struggling, sing as sne would to her most refined and of bad weather and a heavy track. The en-starving family of young children in the basement of the house round the corner? Forgot all about them, ch? That's too

Misery is doubly hard to bear at this seadestitute, to be out of employment, out of been invited by THE EVENING WORLD, and she of the day, for that good filly Flattery will food and out of fuel when all the rest of the world is giving and getting rare love exchanges. It is agonizing to look out the win-entries for the opening and other dow and see crowds of happy people hurrypleasures of expectancy in their faces and

not know where the next month's rent is to To weep while others laugh, to hunger Graduate may be second and Ottawa third. While they feast, to be in actual want of the necessaries of life while they revel in opulence of abundance, to be in the midst of

Perhaps when you come to think it all over

Paragon 118 Quartermaster 105 own life to save that of a passenger who fell Abundance ct. 108 Capt Garland 103 own life to save that of a passenger who fell McKeever 105 Knicknack filly 100 from the car and barely escaped being Piattery 105

Flattery should win this race hands down.

She has all the best of it.
Paragon should be second if he starts, and the Abundance colt may be third.

Crushed under the wheels. The driver rescued the stranger and then fell to the ground. On examination it was found that his arm was broken. Aside from intense physical 

own life to save that of a passenger who fellow the underskit, one and barely escaped being crushed under the wheels. The driver resc. could the stranger and then fell to the ground. On examination it was found that his arm was broken. Askide from intense physical was broken. The man because were embrodered with blue silk. Her low shock silk stockings, reliable to the physical was broken. The man because were passed was broken. The man broken was broken. The man broken was brok le and a furious. 114 Theodosius 101 West Thirty-seventh street are anxiously dof the Harem 110 Humdrum 96 waiting and watching for good St. Nick to

they are kept in trons by the humane surgeons in the neighboring dispensary.

In a rear flat, No. 751 [Third avenue, lives How Boarders Were Fed in the Johnny Desmond, with his arm in a splint, Last Tuesday tiny John tried to cuchre an express wagon in its flight across Forty-first poor little fellow was gathered up and taken says the San Francisco Aryonaut: to Bellevue. His mother preferred to nurse the case, and after being examined by all the at a restaurant where they charged \$16 a children's staff and his broken bones set week for board. The waiter was a half- am he was driven to his home in the ambulance. breed Mexican. He came into the room lar The good-hearted surgeon swaddled him in a

Strange Drowning of a Beautiful Woman in East River.

Perished in View of a Ferryboat's Passengers.

A Possible Identification as a Grand Union Hotel Guest.

The body of a beautiful young woman awaits identification to-day at the Morgue in

Long Island City.

She was drowned last evening in the Eas River in sight of the passengers of the ferry boat Flushing, which was entering the silp a Long Island City.

The mystery which surrounds the case

neither the police nor the Coronor, who now has the matter in his charge, seem to be able to penetrate. According to the stories of several persons on the ferry-boat a succession of thrilling

screams was heard coming from the darknes out in the river just as the Flushing was heading out of the slip for the Thirty-fourth street landing on the New York side. The voice was a woman's, and it startle every one aboard the ferry boat. A moment afterwards the body was seen

floating upon the water. Some say the woman was still struggling, and that the Others say that she was floating on the water with her face upward, and even then seemed Deckhand Curry and one of his companion tried to catch the body of the woman as it

drifted under the rail of the bow, for the boat was going ahead slowly and the tide was run- pie died to-day. They missed her, however, and when the

the stream. passengers on the Flushing for nearly ten fine Southern family. He was an able lawyer. minutes before it was finally rescued by one of the Standard Oil Company's tugboats and Condert, daughter of Frederic R. Coudert,

Just before noon to-day, a middle-ages man, wearing a heavy gray beard, called at the Grand Union Hotel, at Forty-second street, and inquired for a Mrs. M. Haywood who had been stopping there since day before

she was not in her room, and nothing had Plums to Be Distributed by the been seen of her in the hotel since yesterday afternoon. The man sain that he was janitor of an apartment house in Forty-third street, the

location of which he refused to state, also refusing to give his own name. He said he had read the description of the drowned woman in the morning papers and he thought she must be Mrs. Haywood, who had lived in his flat until a few days ago.

The body is that of a handsome woman, about twenty-five years of age. She has black curly hair, strongly-marked black eyebrows and dark eyes.

Island City.

characteristic German appearance. The ex-

peg on the wall beside the plain box comin in which the body lay in the Morgue.

There was a waist and skirt of maroon colored material, fine and soft, with a furtrimmed jacket to match. The underskirt was of heavy black slik.

Examiners.

Among them is Philip J. Britt, of the Twentieth District, who will succeed Charles A. Adams, a Republican from the same district, and Partick McCabe, of the Seventh District, who will replace William Morgan, another Republican clerk.

McCabe was formerly Chief Clerk at 2000. Here.

### ONE WAY OF SERVING.

Early Days of Butte. John H. Curtis, of Butte, Mon., tells

"The first meal I ate in the place was blanket and yielded to his entreaties "to ride with a big revolver and a bowie knife



## M'KENZIE SEMPLE IS DEAD. DEATH IN THE LONDON FOG.

Succumbs to an Operation.

Assistant District-Attorney McKenzle Sem His death was the result of a severe surwater back the body drifted out again into Mr. Semple has long held office in the Dis-

trict Attorney's Bureau.

He was a native of Alabama and came of a In September, 1800, he married Miss Aimee

Board of Police Justices. The Board of Police Justices will probably appoint next Monday, assistant clerks, steno-

graphers and a court attendant, in place of ficials whose terms have expired. The Justices may also possibly make some changes in the clerical force of the Court of When he learned that she was not at the Special Sessions, as well as act on the report hotel, he started for the Morgue at Long of the committee appointed to arrange the assignment of the Police Justices to the dif-

ferent courts for 1892. The terms of all of the clerk's assistant and of the stenographers have expired. Many of them will be reappointed-possibly Her features are regular, though her cheek bones are rather high and give her face a will not be so fortunate, however. Several Tammany men who have been

Her outer clothing hung dripping from a peg on the wall beside the plain box coffin in which the body lay in the Morgue.

Bargains for Buyers of Clothing. Of the crowds that pour along Breadway in this busy Christmas season a targe number

always linger before the windows of Vogel Brothers' store, at Houston street. Goods imstreet. The wagon came out on top, and the this atory of the early days in that city, ported from England, Scotland and the Conti-place at 10.30 this forencon from St. James's American workinen are there placed on ex-nitation to delight the eyes of the passersby. Thousands enter the establishment and ex-amine the bargains. Some of the most popu-lar features are the long, warm uisters, made up both in rough and in smooth goods. The double-breasted box overcoats, both ker-evs, and meltons; does suits, black with the driver."

What bothers the disabled newspaper man is not his injuries, but his siender chances of "celebratin." He not only misses Ter the door he shouted; "Cups up." mean Evening World Christmas Tree, but he loses the newsboys' dinner and Mine. Alban's Christmas carol, "all on 'count of that chump of a driver who rode his truck over me arm and back."

Johnny doesa't swear. He can't, he tells

with a big revolver and a bowie-knife double-breasted box overcoats, both kersely and the counter of the conference of the box of the service of the conference of the conference of the conference of the door he shouted; "Cups up." mean the double-breasted Frince Albert the door he shouted; "Cups up." mean the double-breasted Frince Albert vests and coats. With these striped trousers are worn this year, and Vogel Brothers have an elegant assortment. Cutaways can be had turn up their cups, which were placed on the table tops down in order to keep out the ants.

"One chap, a new man, called out." Waiter, please bring me some meat." their stores—the dewntown one on Broadway, corner flows from the uptown one. "celebratin"." He not only misses The Evening World Christmas Tree, but he loses the newsboys' dinner and Mine. Albani's the newsboys' dinner and Mine. Albani's Christmas carol, "all on 'count of that chump of a driver who rode his truck over me arm and back."

Johnny doesa't swear. He can't, he tells me, but there is a great deal of fire in his eye when he speaks on the subject.

Remember of these forgotten ones to-night

Continued on Second Fage.)

the door he shouted: "Cups up:" meaning those who wanted tea or coffee should turn up their cups, which were placed on the table tops down in order to keep out the ants.

One chap, a new man, called out, "Waiter, please bring me some meat."

Waiter, please bring me some meat.

What infernal idio's callin' for somethey are selling great numbers of them. "What infernal idio's callin' for somethim out'n his turn?" A tragedy was averted by the new man jumping out of a window."

The J. Chr. G. Hupfel Brewing Co.'s window."

The Assistant District-Attorney Seven Unfortunates Already was known only as Patsey. He is under arrest, together with several witnesses, one of

Lospoy. Dec. 24 .- This morning instead of here being any improvement in the weather gical operation performed on him this week the state of affairs is worse. The fog, which has been on since Tuesday morning, is so thick that it is absolutely dangerous to attempt to go about the streets. The most powerful are lights are not strong

Pulled Out of the River.

enough to penetrate the mists. The fog is not only prevalent in London, but it extends over wide sections of the country. It is without exception the worst visitation of that kind that has come to England in years.

The fog could not have come at a worse time for the London shopkeepers. They have been building hopes upon their Christmas trade, but instead of reaping profits they will now have to submit to very heavy losses since business of every sort is crippled. Seven bodies of unfortunates who have lost their way and fallen into the river have been recovered.

have been reported to the police as missing. A despatch has been received from Leeds this morning stating that three men while walking on the paths along the canals lost their way in the fog, and while seeking to regain the paths fell into the water and were Over the Thames the fog is so thick that the oldest river man cannot remember when

it was equalled. From London to Gravesend it appears to be even heavier than at other places, and none of the boatmen dare ven-Several persons have been killed on the raliways, and altogether it is believed that London has never before been visited by a fog

### DEATH IN THE WAKE OF DIVORCE Meddling Parents of a Kansas Bride- fusely decorated with diamonds, which sh

that has been so productive of death and dis-

ier County, yesterday, William Rhoades mor- band, who had struck her. tally wounded his divorced wife and then She did not know until late this morning

Both were quite young, and ran away from the house all night, and did not know anyparents never became reconciled to the mar- In fact, nothing is known by the authorson to apply for a divorce. This he secured, twelve hours ago. The prisoners are at the young wife entering no defense.

Mrs. Rhoades sued the parents for damages for allegating her husbands affections. He thinks he may

The Old Man Survived His Murdered

Son but a Few Weeks.

The funeral of Martin Lyons, father of Robert Lyons, the young Cherry street butcher over the transom. He saw a man lying on who was murdered Nov. 25 in his shop, took A solemn mass of requiem was sung. Rev. with blood pouring from a wound in her head.

and Wilson, musical mokes, died here last night. Three days ago he slipped and fell to the sidewalk, breaking his leg. At the Police Court.

Clerk-What's your name? Magistrate—is that your real name? Prisoner—No, Your Honor. I'm travelling incognite.

PRICE ONE CENT.

### SHOT FROM THE YARD

Mysterious Murder of Landlord Dunham at Belleville, N. J.

An Unseen Assassin's Bullet Crashed Through His Window.

A Quarrel, from Jealousy, Supposed to Have Caused the Crime,

SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD I NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 24.—William H. Dun-

ham, proprietor of well-known road hos at Believille and Franklin, a short distance from Newark, was shot and instantly killed, shortly after midnight this morning, while sitting in the kitchen of his house at Belie It is supposed that he was killed with his own revolver, and suspicion points strongly to a stableman in Dunham's employ, who

was assassinated, but who says he did not see Dunham was insanely jealous of his pretty wife, and it is said that he had quarrel with Patsey because she accused him of try ing to make love to her.

"You're a liar!" Patsey is known to

whom was sitting next to Dunham when he

Dunham then pulled his revolver and struck Patsey with it over the eye. It is said that Patsey then grabbed the weapon, and, saying, "I'll murder you yet, you—," left

A few minutes later Dunham kitchen to eat lunch. Whaley Brown, a wire weaver, went with him. Dunham sat in a chair with his back to the window, facing the wall, and Brown sat opposite him.

his lips when there was a loud report and a bullet crashed through the window, and Dunham, exclaiming "My God, I'm shot," fell Dunham's revolver was sub Four men and a girl in addition to these in the road with one chamber empty. The autopsy will show whether the builet that

killed him belonged in that chambe Mrs. Dunham says she looked at the reyesterday morning and that it was loaded then. The kitchen window, through which the ssassin fired, is about five feet above the

level of the ground. The murderer had to go into the yard, in which a dog is kept, in order to reach it. The dog did not bark, and this leads to the conclusion that the dog was familiar with the person who fired the she The police have not yet obtained the slightest clue to the murderer, and Mrs. Dun-ham said she had no idea who could have killed her husband. She knew he was jest ous of her, but had no cause to be, she said,

and most particularly there was no cause to

She is a comely, buxom woman, about twenty-five years old, and was to-day proand a cut lip. She explained that she had re WICHITA, Kan., Dec. 24.—At Augusta, But. ceived the injuries in a quarrel with her hus-

that Dunbam was dead, although she was in

thing about the murder. ties about a murder that was committed be able to tell something about the crime

Dunham was about thirty-five years old He and his wife ran the road-house. They had no children. He was not of a quarrel. house was a favorite with the class of men who frequent such places, and he had ac ulated considerable money.

# MURDER IN A BOSTON HOTEL.

A Man Shoots a Woman, Wounds Himself and Escapes. BOSTON, Dec. 24.—In the Sudbury House on

Sudbury street at 1.30 this morning, Hosea Barton, night cierk, heard two pistol shots in close succession from the upper part of the house. He rushed upstairs, and was met in the hall on the third floor by the occupants of room 14, who said the shots came from the opposite room, the door of which was locked. A chair was obtained and Barton looked in towards the door, and a woman on her back A solemn mass of requiem was sung. Rev. Father Kean, whose name was forged to a note that played a conspicuous part in the crime, conducted the service.

The funeral was one of the largest held in the Fourth Ward in years. The body was taken to Calvary Cemetery for interment.

A "Musical Moke" Dead.

IRY ANSOCIATED PRESS.1

COHOES, Dec. 24.—Tom Pynes, known in ministrel circles as Jim Sanuford, of Sa dford and Wilson, musical mokes, died here last

Dartmouth Mills Assign.

Boston, Dec. 24.—The Dartmouth Mills, manufacturers of woollens, New York City and Lawrence, Mass., have assigned to Chas.

H. Sprague, of this city. The capital stock of
the Company is \$100,000, all paid in. It is
expected that the corporation will have no
difficulty in effecting an amicable adjustment
and going on in business.